

"You are to give your
land to me, and hold it
as my vassal, or I will
come and take it all."



Chapter Four

Haut Prince





The Haut
Prince is famed
far and wide.

for having
conquered
50 kingdoms
and he has yet
to see 30 warriors

Galshart was the bastard
of Brunor of the Castle
of Teira, a cruel man,
on a beautiful Calentus.



At age 14, when he came
to seek his birthright
at his father's door.



His father had
laughed and gave
him the smallest
sheepfold on Seckton.



My lord, I know
that isn't much
compared to your
father's holdings on
Skosum...

No, this is
great.



Slaughter the
sheep and sell them.
I will need the funds
for my first campaign

Over the following 13
years, Galahad conquered
thirty kingdoms, including
the lands of his father.

Yet he refused to
be crowned King,
and so people gave
him the title of "Heat
Prince"

Some kingdoms
ceded to him even
without protest
or a war.

The Heat Prince
was known to be
a fair and just
ruler, and generally
left the internal
politics and ruling
sovereigns alone.

The smallfolk
loved him for his
generosity and
gallant ways.

So much that
everyone generally
turned a blind eye to
his...eccentricities.



Arthur knew as well as anybody else that the losses of Camelot were nearly outnumbered by the First Prince.

How best to proceed?

I will prove that our knights are worth two of his. We will hold a demonstration tournament to match the best of our knights.

As you wish,

my lord.

GASP

GASP

Since he was very
young, Galahad
knew that a few
things were something
wrong with him.

There was some
kind of cruel, deprived
beast that lurked inside,
that he had to keep a
careful eye on, so that
it wouldn't hurt others.

He didn't know
himself. Usually he
believed the crown,
and the Queen had
to stop him from
killing himself.

If you were
ever my
knight, stop
this at once!

He couldn't
face the King
or the Queen
again.

*Quis mess, et fatis modo
propter me praeceps
mactatum peribiturus...*

Hey...

But my lord, we haven't done anything yet...



Lady Nohaut!

Help!

Please come here right now!



Why be so stubborn?

I'd so wanted to announce the horns during the upcoming tournament! It's going to be the most spectacular event of this decade!

The new year's holiday, the demonstration match between King Arthur and Prince Galahad? It's none of a Hall Mary for the High King!

Wait, what's going on?

You haven't heard? The Unconquered King, Galahad of the Three Kingdoms has declared war on The High King.

This tournament is Arthur's last dash attempt at conquering Galahad. Grumpy is too strong to be taken.



Please, you must let me attend!

The tournament was held by Malagum, the King, with a Hundred Knights, as he was a friend of the Haut Prince and married to Calahorn's former mistress, Delia.

Malagum owed a debt of honour to Sir Gervaise for avenging the death of his first son by his first wife at Castle Sore Passie.

He was a rich and powerful king, and hosted a splendid tourney.

THUMPL

Greetings, High King. It is a great honour to finally meet you.

Likewise, Haut Prince.



The best knights
of both hegemonies
were to be matched
against each other.

But the crucial part
of Arthur's plan was
missing: Galahad was
nowhere to be found
and even the White
Knight who had saved
him from Orsmau had
vanished without a trace.



Arthur could only hope
that his existing knights
could keep up with the
sheer number of Galahad's
forces, who also had many
renowned knights.

Sir Lancelot and Sir Gawaine
had excellent showings during
the initial matches, but on the
second day, disaster struck.



Gawaine was unhorsed
in a particularly bad way
and would not wake up.

Lancelot, bearing the brunt
of the charges by himself,
fired quickly and lost match
after match.



A new knight
has entered
the lists for
the High King!

The Red Knight, as
the crowd called him,
unhorsed man after man,

and at the end of
the day seemed as
fresh as if he had
not ridden
all day at all.



This held the Haut Prince captive.



At the banquet
tonight, I will offer
him anything he
wants to join me.

He had never seen
anything so beautiful
in his 27 years.

He needed to
acquire this
knight.

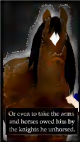
But the Red Knight
didn't show up for
the banquet that night.



Not after the next day
to claim the prize
money for that day.



Or even to take the arms
and horses owed him by
the knights he unhorsed.



On the fifth
day, Galehaut
decided



to take
matters in his
own hands.



Where is the
Haut Prince?







After the fifth day and riding against over 500 knights, Galahad's horse was on the verge of collapsing.

Please, just a little more today...?



Even Galahad wasn't confident that he would make it through the day.



My lord, it seems like you need a remount.



How about this steed?

Nineteen hands high,
yet the stallion reared
like the wind.



The horse was so majestic that
Colinval didn't
look too closely
at the man.

Al Chevalier Mestais

The Knight Who Sinned

Chapter 4: First Prince
(to be continued)

